

The Smoak of London dissipated.

25

Consips, Lillies, Narcissus, Strawberries, whose very leaves as well as fruit, emit a *Cardiague*, and most refreshing *Halitus*: also *Parietaria Lutea, Musk, Lemmon*, and *Mustick, Thyme: Spike, Camomile, Balm, Mint, Marjoram, Pimpernel, and Serpillum*, &c. which upon the least pressure and cutting, breathe out and betray their ravishing odors.

That the Fields, and Crofts within these Closures, or Inviro-
ning Gardens, be, some of them, planted with *wild Thyme*, and
others reserved for Plots of *Beans, Pease* (not *Cabbages*, whose
rotten and perishing stalks have a very noisom and unhealthy
smell, and therefore by *Hippocrates* utterly condemned near
great Cities) but such blossom-bearing Grain as send forth their
virtue at farthest distance, and are all of them *marketable* at
London; by which means, the *Aer* and *Winds* perpetually fann'd
from so many circling and encompassing Herbes.

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IRREGULAR
PAGINATION.

upper, ... encouraged to begin
Plantations in such places onely: and the farther exorbitant en-
crease of *Tenements*, poor and nasty *Cottages* near the City,
be prohibited, which disgrace and take off from the sweetness
and amenity of the *Environs of London*, and are already be-
come a great *Eye-sore* in the grounds opposite to His *Majesty's*
Palace of White-hall; which being converted to this use,
might yield a diversion inferior to none that could be ima-
gin'd

E

gird for *Health, Profit, and Beauty*, which are the three *Trends* or *Scandencies* that render a place without all exception. And this is what (in short) I had to offer, for the *Improvement and Melioration* of the *Aer* about *London*; and with which I shall conclude this discourse.

FINIS.

182 + 14
(21.76)

An Exact
NARRATIVE

OF THE
Tryal and Condemnation
OF

John Twyn,

FOR
Printing and Dispersing of a
Treasonable Book,

WITH THE
T R Y A L S

Of { *Thomas Brewster, Bookseller.*
Simon Dower, Printer.
Nathan Brooks, Bookbinder.

FOR
Printing, Publishing, and Uttering of Seditious,
Scandalous, and Malitious Pamphlets.

*At Justice-Hall in the Old-Bayly London, the
20th. and 21st. of February 166¹.*

Published by **AUTHORITY.**

*London, Printed by Thomas Mabb for Henry Brome at the
Gun in Ivy-lane: 1664.*

AN EXACT
NARRATIVE

OF THE
LIFE AND CONFESSIONS
OF

John T. Wynn,

FOR
Printing and Dispensing of a
Tentative Report

WITH THE
T R Y A L S

(Formerly, Bookbinder,
Of St. Paul's Church, Printer,
(Now, Bookbinder,
At the Old-Bell, London, the
sole and sole of February 1864.

Printing, Publishing, and Lending of Books,
Scandinavian and various Publishers.

At Justice Hall in the Old-Bell, London, the
sole and sole of February 1864.

Published by AUTHOR, &c.

London, Printed by Thomas Maltby for Henry Brown at the
Gun in Tottenham, 1864.

To the Reader.

IT is by *Authority*, that these Tryals are Published; and exact care has been taken, that the *Criminal*, may be as fairly used in the *Narrative*, as they were at the Bar; and how they were there dealt with, let the Reader judge.

It may be noted in the *first* place, that of *Four Lives* forfeited to the *Law*, the Kings incomparable Clemency would take but *One*: for (as the Lord Chief Justice *Hide*, often, and excellently observed) It was only his Majesties *Mercy* toward the *other three*, to call that a *Misdemeanour*, which the *Law* calls *Treason*.

In the *next* place may be observed, the Tenderness of the Court, not only in the large allowances of *Freedom*, and *Favour* to the *Prisoners*, while they were upon their Tryals, but in the *Adjournment* of the *Sessions* from *Saturday* till *Munday*, only for their

sakes ; that they might want nothing, which even they themselves thought necessary for their defence.

And *Thirdly* ; It is considerable , That the *One half* of the *Jury* were *Book-sellers* and *Printers*, whose Interest lay against the *Verdict*, if they had not been Governed by a stronger Impulse of *Loyaltie* and *Justice*.

To descant upon the *Hainousness* of their *Offences*, is not within the *Prefacers Commission* ; neither shall any mention be made unnecessarily of their Names ; but to speak *one* word concerning the *Books* Themselves, for which they have suffered ; and *Another*, touching the *Reasons* of *laying open* to the World, what is here *Exposed*, will not I presume be altogether *Impertinent*, or *Useless*.

Of the *Treatise* for which *Twyn* dyed, a little shall suffice. It was Moulded and Timed for the *12th. of October*, and any man that shall compare the *Cast*, and *Bias* of it, with the *Rebels late Declaration* in the North, will swear that they were Both written with the same Ink. It was in fine, an *Arrow* drawn out of a *Presbyterian Quiver* [*Lex Rex*] The
very

very Shaft, that formerly pierced the *Late King* through the Heart, now Levelled at *This*.

As to the Pamphlets whereupon the other Three were Indicted: *viz. The Speeches, and Prayers of some of the late Kings Judges, &c.* Be it known to the Reader, that this Book was not, as it pretends to be, a true account of the words (written, or spoken) of dying men; but a meer *Forgery and Imposture, Fabricated* upon those, that were *Executed*; but *contrived* by the *Traytors* that *scaped*; as deeming it their safest way, to publish the designs of the *living*, in the words of the *dead*; and the most conducing to their Project of *destroying the Present King*, to perswade the *Multitude* into a good Opinion of the *Murder* of the *Last*. To conclude; Notorious it is, that the whole *Libel* is a *Cheat*, the *Letters* and *Speeches* a *Counterfeit*, and framed only by *Recommending one Rebellion, to stir up Another*. The *Phoenix*, (whereupon *Brewster* only was Indicted) was Printed soon after the burning of the *Covenant* by Order of *Parliament*, and bears for the *Device*, a *Phoenix*.

nix Rising out of the Flames. The Drift of which Book is to Charge Damnation upon the Deserters of that Impious League, and to Authorize a Rebellion.

Upon the whole Businesse, *These* are but *Three* of above *Three Hundred* several Sorts of *Treasonous, Seditious, Schismatical, and Scandalous* Books, Libels, and Papers, Printed since His Majesties Return ; which are already Gathered into a *Catalogue*, and the Pamphlets *Themselves* in Readings to be produced, whensoever Authority shall Require it. (Beside Those Numbers that have Escaped the Observation of the Collector) If there be any Man that will yet pretend to doubt of a Settled, Formal Plot against His Sacred Majesty, and the Establish'd Government ; let him but advise, with these Horrible Luxuriances of the Prels, and he shall either Renounce his Reason, or Confess, that *The Generality of all the Separate Factions, within the Kings Dominions, are Engaged in the Conspiracy*, And it is no more wonder to find a People *Distemper'd*, that's entertain'd with *Poyson*, instead of wholesome *Nourishment*, then to see the *Sea Rage*, when the *Winds blow*. Thus

Thus much said, might seem to give the Disaffected Party a greater Reputation then Convenient, were it not that their maine Design has lately suffered so Fatal a Disappointment; that many of them are at this Instant, under a Course of Justice; Others in Custody, and Expecting it; and the Residue neither In Humour, nor Condition to prosecute the Quarrel; Being so fully satisfied of the *Vigilance, Power, and Activity* of the *Kings Friends*, (which in Effect, are as many, as either Love the Publique, or themselves) that they find it morally impossible for them ever to bring any Villanie to Perfection, upon so desperate a Bottome; Beside that they have Undeceived the World, and made appear to His Sacred Majesty, that all Mercy is lost upon them.

To pass now to the *Reasons* of *Publishing* this *Relation*, and there to make an End.

First, There has not been any One Traytor cut off by the Stroke of *Justice*, since the Blessed time of His Majesties Restauration, whose Case, and Tryal has not been Surreptitiously Printed, and Published; and impudently,

dently, in Justification of the Offender, with most Scandalous Reflections upon the King, and His Government (Except the Late Tryals in the North, which are violently presumed, to be at this Instant upon the Forge) So that, *To Prevent mis-informations, is one Reason of Publishing This Narrative.*

A Second is, *To manifest the Insufferable Liberties of the Presse, and the Necessity of bringing it into better Order.*

Thirdly and Lastly, *It is Published for a Caution to all Persons whatsoever, that they may see the Hazard of Dispersing of Books, as well as Printing of them; and to the end, that none presume to flatter themselves with an Expectation of coming off, in Cases of Treason and Sedition, upon the Plea of Trade, or Ignorance.* His Majesty being Justly Resolved upon a Strict, and Necessary Severity toward all Offenders in that Kind for the Future.



Five several Indictments

Being drawn up, viz. One, of High-Treason; against John Twyn, Printer, and the other Four, for Sedition, viz. Two against Thomas Brewster, Book-seller; One against Simon Dover, Printer; and One against Nathan Brooks, Bookbinder, were Presented to the Grand-Inquest in London, at the Sessions of Goale Delivery of Newgate, holden at Justice-hall in the Old Bailey, the 19th. day of February 1663. Except that against Brooks, which was found the day following, by the same Inquest. And after divers Witnesses were Sworn and Examined before the said Grand Inquest, the said Bills of Indictment were severally returned, Billa vera.

The Names of the said Grand Inquest, being as followeth, viz.

*Arthur Jourdan,
Arthur Browne,
Simon Rogers,
James Whetham,
Ralph Blore,
Isaack Barton,
Roger Locke,
Thomas Cooper,*

*Roger Hart,
John Watson,
Christopher Pitts,
Thomas Gerrard,
John Cropper,
Thomas Partington,
Ralph Coppinger,
Matthew Pelizer.*

Samuell Taylor.

B

At

At Justice-hall in the Old-Bayly.

February 20. in the Morning.

THE Court being set, Proclamation was made: O
 Yes, All manner of Persons, that have any thing more to
 doe at this Sessions of the Peace and Sessions of Oyer and
 Terminer, held for the City of London, and Sessions of Gaole
 Delivery, holden for the City of London, and County of Middle-
 sex, ~~draw~~ *draw* near and give your attendance, for now the Court will
 proceed to the Plea of the Crown of the said City and County.

God save the King. Silence Commanded.

Clerk of the Peace. Set John Twyn to the Bar, [who was set
 there accordingly.]

Clerk John Twyn, Hold up thy hand.

Twyn I desire to understand the meaning of it; [But
 being told he must hold up his hand in order to his Tryall, he held
 it up]

Clerk. &c. Thou standest Indicted in London by the Name of
 John Twyn late of London Stationer, for that thou as a false
 Traitor against the most Illustrious Charles the second, by the grace
 of God, of England, Scotland, France and Ireland, King; De-
 fender of the Faith, &c. Thy supreme and natural Lord and So-
 veraign—, not having the feare of God in thine heart, nor weighing
 the Duty of thy Allegiance, but being moved and seduced by the
 instigation of the Devill, and the cordiall Love, true Duty, and
 natural Obedience, which true and faithfull Subjects towards our
 Sovereign Lord the King, bear and of right ought to bear, altoge-
 ther withdrawing, minding and with all thy force intending the
 Peace and common tranquility of this Kingdome to disturbe; and
 Sedition and Rebellion within these his Majesties Kingdomes to
 move, stir up, and procure; and discord between our said Sovereign
 and his subjects to make and move; The 27. day of October in the
 Year of the Reign of our said Sovereign Lord Charles the second,
 by the grace of God &c. the 15th. at the Parish of St. Bartholmews
 in the Ward of Farrington without London aforesaid, traitre-
 rously

rously didst compose, imagine, and intend the death and final destruction of our said Sovereign Lord the King, and the Ancient and Regal Government of this Kingdome of England to change, and subvert: And our said Sovereign Lord the King of his Crown, and Regall Government to depose, and deprive; And these thy most wicked Treasons, and Traiterous imaginations to fulfill, thou the said John Twyn, the said 27. day of October in the year aforesaid, in the Parish and Ward aforesaid, advisedly, Devillishly and Maliciously didst declare, by Imprinting a certain seditious, Poysonous and scandalous Book, Entituled, A Treatise of the Execution of Justice, &c. —

In which said Book, amongst other things, thou the said J. Twyn, the 27th. day of October in the Year aforesaid, in the Parish and Ward aforesaid, falsely, maliciously and Traiterously didst imprint, &c. — Against the Duty of thy Allegiance, and the Statute in that case made and provided; and against the peace of our said Sovereign Lord the King, his Crown and Dignity. What sayest thou, John Twyn, art thou Guilty of this High Treason, whereof thou standest indicted, or Not Guilty?

Twyn. I desire leave to speak a few words; My Lord, I am a very poore man: I have been in Prison severall Moneths—

Cl. Are you Guilty, or not Guilty?

Twyn. With all due submission to your Honours; I desire to speak a few words—

Lord Chief Just. Hide, You must first plead to your Indictment, and then you may say what you will; That's the Rule of the Law; We receive no expostulations till you have pleaded to the Indictment, Guilty or not Guilty.

Twyn. I do not intend to answer to the Indictment, by what I shall now say; I am a poore-man, have a Family
B 2 and

and three smal Children, I am ignorant of the Law, and have been kept prisoner divers moneths. —

L. Hide Pray plead to the Indictment; you shall be heard; say what you will afterwards.

Twyn I humbly thank you my Lord.

Cl. Are you *Guilty*, or not *Guilty*?

Twyn. I beseech you to allow me Counsel, and some consideration; I desire it with all submission.

L. Ch. Ju. Hide. You must Plead first; then aske what you will.

Cl. Are you *Guilty* or not *Guilty*.

Twyn. Not *Guilty* of those Crimes.

L. Ch. Ju. Hide. God forbid you should.

Cl. How wilt thou be Tried?

Twyn I desire to be Tried in the presence of that God that is the searcher of all hearts, and the disposer of all things.

L. Ch. Ju. Hide. God Almighty is present here; there is no other Tryal by the Law of *England*, but by God, and the Peers; that is the Countrey; honest men. You shall have all your challenges, and all that's due to you, by the help of God; we are bound to be your Counsel, to see you have no wrong; therefore put your self upon your Tryal, say how you will be Tried.

Twyn. I desire to be Tried in the presence of God.

L. Ch. Ju. Hide. So you shall; God Almighty is present here; looks down, and beholds what we do here, and we shall answer severely if we do you any wrong. We are as carefull of our soules, as you can be of yours. You must answer in the words of the Law.

Twyn. By God, and the Countrey.

Cl. God send thee a good deliverance.

L. Ch. Ju. Hide. Now say what you will.

Twyn. I am a very poor man.

L. Ch. Ju. Hide. Nay, let me interrupt you thus farr, what

what ere you speak in your defence to acquit your self of this Crime, that you may reserve till by and by ; This is but an Arraignment, afterwards the Evidence for the King is to be heard, then make your defence ; If you have any Witnesses on your part, let's know their names, we'll take care they shall come in. If I did not mistake ; you desired to have Councell ; Was That your request ?

Twyn. Yes.

L. Ch. Ju. Hide. Then I will tell you, we are bound to be of Councell with you, in point of *Law* ; that is, the Court, my Brethren, and my Self, are to see that you suffer nothing for your want of knowledg, in matter of *Law* ; I say, we are to be of Councell with you ; But for this horrid Crime, (I will hope in Charity you are not Guilty of it, but if you are) it is the most Abominable and Barbarous Treason that ever I heard of, or any man else ; The very *Title* of the Book (if there were no more) is as perfectly Treason as possibly can be: The whole book through ; all that is read in the Indictment ; not one Sentence, but is as absolute High Treason, as ever I yet heard of. A company of mad brains, under pretence of the Worship and Service of God to bring in all Villanies and Atheisme, (as is seen in that Book) what a horrid thing is this ! But you shall have free liberty of defending your self. To the matter of *Fact* ; whether it be So or No ; in This case, the Law does not allow you Councell to Plead for you ; but in matter of *Law*, We are of Councell with you, and it shall be our care to see that you have no wrong done you.

Cl. Set Simon Dover to the Barr ; [*Who being set, his Indictment was read, to the purpose following.*]

Tbou standest Indicted in London, by the name of Simon Dover, late of London, Stationer, for: that thou, &c. the 15th. day of February, in the 13th. year of the Reign, &c. at the Parish of St. Leonards Fosterlane, in the Ward of Aldersgate, London, Falsly, Maliciously and Wickedly didst Imprint a Cer-

tain, Fals, Malicious, Scandalous and Seditious Book, Intituled.- The Speeches and Prayers of some of the late Kings Judges &c. and the same didst Sell & Utter, against the duty of thy Allegiance, &c. How sayst thou Simon Dover; art thou Guilty of this Sedition and Offence, whereof thou standest Indicted; or not Guilty?

Dover, My Lord, and the Honourable Bench, I desire I may be heard a few words, —

L. Cb. Ju. Hide. When you have Pleaded, you shall.

Dover, I shall be willing to Plead, —

L. Cb. Ju. Hide. You must either confess it, or Plead not Guilty. I hope you are not Guilty of this Foule Crime.

Dover, I am Not, by the Laws of England, Guilty

L. Cb. Ju. Hide, You shall be Tryed by the Laws of England, whether you are Guilty or No.

Dover, I am willing to be so, and I am glad I am come before you to that purpose; having been long a Prisoner, I am not Guilty of any thing in this Indictment, neither as to Matter, Time, nor Place.

L. Cb. Ju. Hide, What do you mean by Time, and Place?

Dover, I am not Guilty in Manner or Forme; And now my Lord, I being altogether ignorant of the Law, I humbly beg Councell, and a Copie of my Indictment; I hope I shall not be destroyed, because I am ignorant of the Law; I have been eighteen weeks close prisoner.

L. Cb. Ju. Hide, What would you have?

Dover, I desire Time and Councell assigned me, and a Copie of my Indictment.

L. Cb. Ju. Hide, For a Copie of your Indictment, though it be for a Foule Offence, yet (in favour to you, it being not made so Capital as the other) we cannot deny it you, for Councel, you may have what you will, we need not assign it. [Make him a copie,] but I will tell you, We shall try it, now.

Dover, I do protest I knew not what I came for, I never imagined what my Indictment was, I know not what there's in't. —

L. Cb.

(7)
L. Ch. Ju. Hide, You shall have a Copie made presently; If you have Councel, or Witnesses, send for them; we must try you to day, but you will have some time, for we will begin with the other.

Dover, I beg I may have a Copie of the Indictment, in English, I cannot understand Latine.

L. Ch. Ju. Hide. That that is against you, is in English; the Latine signifies no more, but that you did Seditiously and Maliciously Print all that which is in English

Dover, I hope I have done nothing, but I shall acquit my self of.

L. Ch. Ju. Hide, I hope you may; But we can give you nothing but a Copie of the Record: send for your own Clerke to understand it.

Cl. Set Thomas Brewster to the Barr. [Who was set; And then his Indictment was read;] which was, that he the said, Thomas Brewster, late of London Stationer, Not having, &c. (in the forme aforesaid) the 15th day of February, &c. at the Parish of Little St. Bartholmews, in the Ward of Farington without London, Maliciously, &c. did cause to be imprinted the aforesaid Book of Speeches, and Prayers, &c. and the same did Sell and Utter, against the duty, &c.

Who being demanded whether he was Guilty of that Sedition and offence? answered.

Not Guilty.

Cl. How will you be tryed?

Brewster, By God and the Countrey.

Cl. God send thee a good deliverance.

L. Ch. Ju. Hide, Say what you will now.

Brewster, May it please your Lordship, I am wholly Ignorant of the Proceedings of the Law; I have been a close prisoner these eighteen Weeks, no body to advise with me, scarce my wife suffered to come to me; I desire some time to take advice.

L. Ch.

L. Ch. Ju. Hide, I doubt we shall not be able? If you mean till next Sessions, —

Brewster, No my Lord; I have had too long Imprisonment already, would I had been here the first Sessions after I was a Prisoner.

Lord Ch. Ju. Hide. If you desire a Copie of the Indictment, and Councel, you shall have it.

Brewster, I humbly thank you; but I must have time to consult them, or they will do me little good.

L. Ch. Ju. Hide, If you have any friends, or Witnesses, you may send for them.

Brewster, I thank you my Lord.

Cl. Thomas Brewster, *Tbou standst again Indicted in London by the name of, &c. For that thou not having, &c. The 10th. day of July, in the 13th. year, &c. at the Parish of Little St. Bartholmews, in the Ward of Farington without London, &c. Falsely, Maliciously, Scandalously and Seditiously, didst cause to be Imprinted; a Book Intituled, The Phoenix, Or the Solemn League and Covenant: &c. — And the said Book didst Sell and Utter, against the duty, &c. How saist thou? Art thou Guilty of this Sedition and Offence, whereof thou standest Indicted; or Not Guilty.*

Brewster, Not Guilty my Lord.

Cl. How will you be Tryed?

Brewster, By God and the Countrey.

Cl. Nathan Brooks to the Barr.

Tbou standest Indicted in London by the Name of Nathan Brooks, late of London Stationers; Not having, &c. (the same as to make time and place with that of Dovers) and knowing the said Book to be Scandalous and Seditious; did Sell, Utter, and Publish the same against the duty, &c. How sayst thou Nathaniel Brooks? Art thou Guilty of this Sedition and Offence whereof thou standest Indicted, or Not Guilty.

Brooks,

Brooks, Not Guilty.

Cl. How will you be Tried?

Brooks, By God and the Countrey.

Cl. God send thee a good deliverance.

L. Hide, If you desire to have a Copie of your Indictment, and Councel, you may have it.

Brooks, I am a poor man, I have not money to get Councel, I hope I shall not want that that belongs to me by Law, for want of money.

L. Hide, You shall not by the Grace of God.

Cl. Set John Twyn, Simon Dover, Thomas Brewster, and Nathan Brooks to the Barr.

Cl. John Twyn, Those men that you shall hear called, and Personally appear, must pass between our Sovereign Lord the King and you, upon Trial of your Life and Death; if you will challenge them, or any of them, you must do it when they come to the Book to be Sworn, before they be Sworn; And you that are for the Seditious and Offences; look to your challenges.

Dover, We desire we may have a Jury of Book-sellers and Printers; they being the men that only understand our business.

L. Hide, There are those already that understand it as well as Book-sellers or Printers; besides, half the Jury are such, and they are able to make the rest understand it, but you may challenge whom you will.

The Jury were,

*William Samborne,
William Rutland,
Thomas Honylove,
Robert Lucas,
Robert Beversham,
Richard Royston*

*William Hall,
John Williams,
James Fleisher,
Simon Waterston,
Samuel Thomson,
Thomas Raycroft.*

Who were severally Sworn by the Oath following.

You

You shall well and truly Try, and true deliverance make, between our Sovereign Lord the King, and the Prisoners at the Barr whom you shall have in charge according to your Evidence, so help you God.

All foure. We are all satisfied with this Jury.

Cl. Cryer, Make Proclamation. O Yes, If any one can informe my Lords, the Kings Justices, the Kings Serjeant, or the Kings Attorney, before this Inquest be taken between our Sovereign Lord the King, and the Prisoners at the Barr, let them come forth and they shall be heard, for now the Prisoners stand at the Barr upon their Deliverance, and all others that are bound by Recognizance to give Evidence against any of the Prisoners at the Barr, come forth and give evidence, or else you will forfeit your Recognizance.

Cl. John Twyn, Hold up thy hand, You of the Jury look upon the Prisoner and hearken to his Cause, you shall understand that he stands Indicted in London, by the name of John Twyn late of London, Stationer; [here the Indictment is read over again:] Upon this Indictment he hath been Arraigned, and thereunto hath pleaded Not Guilty; and for his Tryal, hath put himself upon God and the Countrey, which Countrey you are: your charge is to inquire whether he be Guilty of the High Treason, in manner and forme as he stands Indicted, or not Guilty; if you finde him Guilty, you shall inquire what Goods and Chattels, Lands, and Tenements he had at the time of committing the said Treason, or at any time since: If you finde him not Guilty, you shall inquire whether he fled for it; if you finde that he fled for it, you shall inquire of his good and Chattels, Lands and Tenements, as if you had found him Guilty; if you finde him not Guilty, nor that he did fly for it, say so, and no more, and heare your Evidence.

Mr. North, Barrister of the Law. John Twyn, Stands here Indicted, for that he as a false Traytor to the most Illustrious Charles the second, &c. Not having the fear of God before his eyes nor weighing the duty of his Allegiance, &c. [here was opened the form of the Indictment] to which he hath Pleaded Not Guilty; if there shall be sufficient Evidence given you of the charge in the Indictment you must do the King and the Nation that Justice

us to finde him Guilty, that sentence of Law may passe upon him.

Mr. Serjeant Morton, May it please your Lordships, and you Gentlemen that are sworn of this Jury, I am of Counsell with the King, against *John Twyn*, the Prisoner here at Barr; who stands Indicted of a most Horrid, and Damnable Treason. It is, *The Compassing and Imagining the Death of the King, to deprive him of his Crown and Royal Government, and to Alter and Change the Antient Legal and Fundamental Government of this Kingdome*; which he has indeavoured to do and did intend to do, by Printing a Traiterous and Seditious Book, which in it self contains as many and as great Treasons as it was possible either for the Malice of the Devil or the Corrupt and Treasonable thoughts of Blood-thirsty Men to invent; It contains Treasons against the King in his own Royal Person; against his Government, both Ecclesiastical and Civil; full of Treasons, (as my Lord Chief Justice was pleased to observe to you) Treasons against the Queen, Scandals against all manner of Profession both in Church and Kingdom, of Magistracy, and Ministry: My Lord, there are in this Indictment *Thirteen* Paragraphs of that Treasonable Book Recited, and each of them contains as many Treasons, as there be lines in it; nay (My Lord) this Treasonable Book, it was intended to set a Flame in this Nation; to raise and stir up Rebellion in this Kingdom against the King and his Government. I shall observe to your Lordship, the Time when it was to be Printed: It was in the beginning of *October*, your Lordship knows, and I do not doubt but the Jury have heard, that there was a great and dangerous design in this Nation, set on foot by men of dangerous Principles, to Imbroyle this Nation in a *New Warr*, for the destruction of the King and his Government; It was Executed in part, as far as Time and other Circumstance would give way and leave to the undertakers; (the 12. of *October* last) and my Lord, it was proved upon the Execution of a Commission of *Oyer and Terminer* at *Tork*, that

there was a Council here in *London*, that sat to prepare matter for an Universal Rebellion all *England* over; they sent their Agitators into the *North, West*, all parts; to give notice to their Party to be ready to Rise at a certain time; several dayes were appointed, but it seems they could not be ready till that 12th. of *Octob.* for the *Seditious Books* that were to lead on that Design, and the *Libels and Declarations* could not be Printed before that day; and truly that had been Printed and Published too, if there had not been great Diligence used by the Kings Agents and Ministers, to take them just as they were preparing it. This Book, Gentlemen, doth contain a great deal of Scandal upon the Kings Government, dispersing False and Base Rumours, to the prejudice of it. It is a rule in my Lord *Cooke*, that the dispersing of false and evil Rumours against the King and Government; and Libels upon Justices of the Kingdom; they are the forerunners of Rebellion.

We shall now go the proof; we shall prove that this Prisoner at the Bar, to Print this Book, had two Presses in one Roome; that he himself did work at one of those Presses, his Servants at the other, by his Command and in his presence: That he did Compose part of it: Print the sheets; Correct the Proofs, and Revise them all in his own house, which were corrected and brought back into the Workhouse by himself, in so short a time that they could not be carryed abroad to Correct, so that he must needs Correct them himself: That this Work was done in the Night time; (and it was proper, it was a deed of great darknesse and not fit indeed to see the light, and it was well it was strangled in the Birth, or else for ought I know we might by this time have been wallowing in our blood) We shall make it appear, that this man when Mr. *Le-Strange* came to search his house, brake the Forms, conveyed away as many of the Sheets as he could from the Presse to other places; yet notwithstanding, Gods Providence was so great in the thing that he left there three or four sheets, which Mr. *Le-Strange*, then

then seized on, and many more within a little time after : And somewhat of the same matter, remained upon part of a Form of Letter, which his haste would not give him leave to break ; When he was charged with it by Mr. *Le Strange*, he confessed that he had printed some sheets of this Seditious Book, and being demanded by Mr. *Le Strange*, what he thought of it ? He told him, he thought *it was needless stuff* ; he had great joy in it, he confessed he had received money for printing of this, and much other matter, taken upon Examination before Mr. *Secretary*. We shall call our Witnesses ; I should have observed to you, that this man would have it done with all the privacy that could be, and to be done forthwith ; there was great haste of it, about the beginning of *October* and the designe in the North, was upon the *Twelfth*, so that it was clearly intended for that Designe.

Several Witnesses now sworn.

Joseph Walker. My Lord, whereas my Master is Indicted for Printing this Book—

Lord Hide. Your Master ? Who is your Master ?

Walker. He at the Bar.

L. Hide. What say you of it ?

Walker. I desire to see the Book, [*it was shewed him.*] About the foure first pages of this Treatise I composed.

L. Hide. Who delivered it to you to compose ?

Walker. My Master delivered the Copy to me.

L. Hide. What doe you mean by Composing ?

Walker. Setting the Letters.

L. Hide. Well, and you set the letters to Print according to the Copy, and you had it of your Master, had you ?

Walker. Yes my Lord ; but all this Copy we did not print.

[*Part of the Copy in manuscript being shewed him, he said, he composed by that copy.*]

Serj. Morton. How much did you Print?

Walker. About three sheets.

Serj. Morton. How many of those did your Mr. compose?

Walker. Truly Sir I cannot tell.

L. Hide. Did he compose one?

Walker. As to a whole one, I cannot say.

Mr. Recorder. Did he Compose the Title?

Walker. Here is no Title.

Mr. Recorder. No? Read the top.

Wal. A Treatise of the Execution, &c. [*He reads the Title.*]

Recorder. Did your Master Compose that?

Walker. No, I did.

L. Hide. Did your Master give you that to Compose?

Walker. Yes.

Serj. Morton. Who Composed the second, third, and fourth sheet?

Walker. I Composed some of them, but to particularize I cannot.

L. Hide. Who gave you what you did?

Walker. My Master.

L. Hide. Can you turn to any part of that you did Compose?

Walker. I cannot tell that.

L. Hide. You Composed you say four pages; there are eight in a sheet, who composed the other of the same sheet?

Walker. I think my Master did.

L. Hide. At the same time and in the same room with you?

Walker. He wrought not in the same Room.

L. Hide. After you had stamp'd the sheet, who did peruse, and over-read it, to see if it were right?

Walker. I carried them into the Kitchen and laid them down upon the Dresser by my Master.

L. Hide. Who compared them?

Walker. I know not.

L. Hide. Who brought them back to you?

Walker.

Walker. My Master brought them into the Workhouse and laid them down.

L. Hide. Was there any body in the house that might Correct it?

Walker. Not that I saw.

L. Hide. When you had carried a sheet down, how long was it ere it was brought back again?

Walker. About an hour, or an hour and a half.

L. Hide. Was there any body in the house besides you and your Master?

Walker. There was my fellow Apprentice, and the Woman that keeps the House.

L. Hide. Were there no strangers there?

Walker. No my Lord.

Mr. Rec. Were they Printed in your Masters house?

Walker. Yes.

Serj. Morton. What room?

Walker. In the Press-room.

Serj. Morton. Did your Master work at the Presse about this work, any part of the time?

Walker. Yes, I saw him beat some sheets.

L. Hide. When you had printed one sheet, were there not some mistakes of the Letters to be mended?

Walker. Yes, there were *Literals*.

L. Hide. Who made the Amendment?

Walker. Upon my Oath I cannot tell.

L. Hide. Do you believe it to be your Masters?

Walker. I cannot tell that.

L. Hide. Have you seen your Master write heretofore?

Walker. I have seen him write, but because I have heard of them that could counterfeit mens hands, I dare not swear it was his Writing.

L. Hide. Were the amendments that were brought back, like his hand?

Walker.

Walker. The Letters were something like them, but I cannot swear positively, that they were his.

L. Hide. No, that you cannot, unless you saw him write them; but was it like his hand?

Walker. It was not much unlike his hand.

Mr. Recorder. Did not your Master use to correct other works before this?

Walker. Yes.

Mr. Recorder. Then by the Oath that you have taken, were not the corrections of this Book like those of other corrections by his own hand?

Walker. I know not that.

Mr. Record. Did any body correct books in your house but your Master?

Walker. No Sir.

Serj. Morton. Did not you see your Master with Copie?

Walker. Yes he had Copy before him.

Serj. Morton. What time was this Printed? by night, or by day?

Walker. In the night time.

Serj. Morton. What directions did your Master give you about Printing it, did he direct any privacy?

Walker. He was not much desirous of that.

Mr. Record. At what time did you work about it?

Walker. In the morning, from two till four or five.

Serj. Morton. Pray Sir thus; were you in the house when Mr. L'Estrange came up?

Walker. Yes.

Serj. Morton. Were you at work then, or before?

Walker. Not when he was above, but immediately before, I was.

Mr. Record. You are not bound to conceal Treason, though you are bound to keep your Masters secrets.

Serj. Morton. What were you then at work upon?

Walker. Upon the signature D, the sheet D of this Treatise.

Serj.

(17)
Serj. Morton. What did your Master say when you told him Mr. L'Estrange was below?

Walker. Very few words, I cannot be positive in them.

Serj. Morton. To what purpose were they?

Walker. Hearing some body knock at the door, I went down into the Composing room, and looked through the window, and saw people; I imagined Mr. L'Estrange was there, and I told my Master, whereupon he said, *be was un-
d me*, or to that effect.

Mr. Record. Did he not wish you to make hast in composing it.

Walker. No he did not.

Mr. Record. How long had you been at work upon it? how many dayes?

Walker. I cannot tell justly.

Mr. Record. You can ges.

Walker. About three or four dayes.

Mr. Record. Did not your Master work in that time?

Walker. He was in the Work-house, and did set Letters.

Mr. Record. Did he not likewise Print?

Walker. Yes he did.

Serj. Morton. Did not you by his direction break the Form when Mr. L'Estrange came to search?

Walker. I brake one indeed.

Mr. Serj. Morton. What became of the other?

Walker. My fellow prentice brake it.

Mr. Serj. Morton. By whose direction?

Walker. I had no order for it, I brought it down and went to set it against a post, and it fell in peices.

Serj. Morton. Did you ask your Master who delivered him this Copy to Print?

Walker. I did ask him two several times, but he made no answer.

Lord Hide. Did he not say, *He would not tell you*; or that it was no matter to you? nor nothing?

Walker. Yes he did afterwards say it was no matter to me.

D

Mr. Record.

Mr. Record. Did not your Master nor fellow-apprentice tell you who brought the Coppy?

Walker. No.

Mr. Record. And did not you know?

Walker. No.

Serj. Morton. Was he not used to tell you the Authors of books that you printed?

Walker. The Authors he did not; but for whom they were printed he used to tell me: My Lord I humbly beg pardon for what I did, I was his Apprentice.

Lord Hide. How many sheets did you print?

Walker. Two Reams on a sheet, which makes 1000.

Lord Hide. The first page, being the Title of it, your Master brought to you to compose. At the same time when you were composing one part, your Master was composing another part of the same sheet in the next room, And part of it your Master did print as well as compose, I think you said this.

Walker. Yes.

Lord Hide. Likewise that the proofs were carried to him to overlook, and he brought them back within an hour or an hour and half after, and laid them down in the work-house; and that you saw the hand of the amendments, but you cannot swear it was his, only you say, that it was not unlike it; and that he had corrected former sheets that you had printed, and that the hand with which he corrected others, and this, was alike; and that there was no stranger in the house to correct it.

Walker. Not that I saw.

Lord Hide. This is the substance of what you said.

Walker. Yes.

Mr. Record. Did your other man, or you, ever correct?

Walker. No.

Mr. Record. Did he use other Correctors at any time?

Walker. Yes about some books.

Mr. Record. What Books?

Walker.

Walker. Hookers Ecclesiastical Policy. (and I told him) (that you Lord Hyde. You did rise to work at two of the clock in the morning about it, and your Master said when you told him Mr. L'Estrange was below, that he was undone. *Lord Hyde Walker.* It was so my Lord.

Mr. North Mr. L'Estrange, Pray tell my Lord and the Jury of your taking this.

Mr. L'Estrange. My Lord I do remember that three or four daies or thereabouts before the twelfth of October last, I had notice of a Press that had been at work for several nights in Cloth fair, and imployed a person to watch the house; who told me that they still gave over early in the morning, at day light, or soon after; At length, intelligence was brought me in these very words, That now they were at it as hard as they could drive (which was about four in the morning) I arose, went to one of the Kings Messengers, and desired him to take a Printer by the way, who did so, and I call'd up a Constable, and so went to Twyns house, where we heard them at work: I knocked a matter of a quarter of an hour, and they would not open the door, so that I was fain to send for a Smith to force it; but they perceiving that, opened the door and let us in; there was a light when we came, but before the door was opened it was put out: when I was got up stairs, and a candle lighted, I found a form broken, (that is, the letters dispersed) only one corner of it standing intire, which was compared by a Printer that was there, with a corner of a page newly printed, and appear'd to be the same; This form was brought down out of the Press room into the composing room. As yet we could not find the whole Impression, but at last they were found thrown down a pair of back stairs, (I remember) they told me the Impression was a thousand: I asked him where he had the copy? he told me he knew not & it was brought to him by an unknown hand; I told him he must give an account of it; he told me at last he had it from Calvers Maid; I ask'd him where the copy was, he told me he could

not tell, (when I speak of the Copy, I mean the manuscript) we searched near two hours and could not find it; and at length went thence to the Constables house in Smithfield, and staid there a while with the prisoner. I asked him (Mr. Twyn said I) who corrected this sheet? *Alas*, said he, *I have no skill in such things*; who revised it then? who fitted it for the Press? Truly I had no body but myself; I read it over; What thought you upon reading it? *Merthoughts it was mettlesome stuffe, the man was a hot fiery man that wrote it, but he knew no hurt in it.*

Serj. Morton. When you had taken these sheets, were they wet, or not?

Mr. L'Estrange. They were not only wet, but half of them were imperfect, printed only on one side; misting the copy, I told him after he was carried to *Whitehall*, (Mr Twyn said I) it may possibly do you some good yet to bring forth this Copy, if you will be so ingenious to produce the Copy, and discover the Author you may find mercy for your self, pray therefore get this copy, perchance I may make some use of it. After that, his servant, *Bazilla Winsor* brought out this part of the Copy. [producing a sheet of the Manuscript in Court.]

Lord Hyde. *Joseph Walker*, was the whole copy of this book in the house at that time when you composed that which you did?

Walker. I cannot tell; I saw it but sheet by sheet.

Mr. Recorder. Did not you see the whole intire Copy in your Masters hand?

Walker. No, but [taking some part of the Manuscript in his hand said] this is the hand that I composed by.

Mr. Record. Mr. L'Estrange where had you the entire Copy?

Mr. L'Estrange. It was only the Copy of the last sheet that I took in the Press.

Mr. Record. Who helped you to that?

Mr. L'Estrange. *Bazilla Winsor*, by direction of the Prisoner

generally conceive, for I told him if you can help me to the Copy, it may do you some good and soon after, part of it was brought me by her. I asked Mr. Twyn further, How did you dispose of those sheets which you had printed, those several heaps, whether are they gone? He told me he had delivered those sheets to Mistress Calverts maid, at the Rose in Smithfield

Mr. Record. You say he told you Mistress Calverts maid received them of him, Did you since speak with that maid.

Mr. L'Estrange. I was long in searching Twyns house and one of his Apprentices made his escape, and probably gave notice of it, for the night I went to Mistress Calverts house, she and the maid too were fled, I have since taken the Mistress and she is now in custody, I have heard nothing of the maid since.

J. Keeling. Twyn owned to you that he had corrected some of the sheets, that he had read them, and said it was his little some stuff.

Mr. L'Estrange. I did ask him in the house of the Constable: Who corrected this? the Corrector must certainly know what it was. Said he, I have no skill in correcting. But when I speak of correcting, I mean who revised it, overlooked it for the Press: I read it over, says he.

Twyn. I never said such a word.

Mr. L'Estrange. He spake this in the presence of two or three here present; could you read over this Book, said I, and not know that it was not fit to be Printed? I thought it was a bad fiery fellow, it was a little or mettlesome stuff, somewhat to that effect.

Serj. Marton. What did you hear him confess before Sir Henry Bennet?

Mr. L'Estrange. He owned the thing, that is, he acknowledged he had printed the sheet, I shewed there, and two other sheets of the same Treatise.

Serj. Marton. Did he acknowledge he corrected them.

Mr. L'Estrange. I know not whether before Sir H. B. he did, or no.

Serj. Morton. What know you about money received by him?

Mr. L'Estrange. He said Calverts maid paid him 40s. in part for that work.

Twyn. I said I had received money of Calverts maid for work I had done, but named not that.

Mr. Dickenson Sworn.

About the seventh day of October, it being Wednesday as I remember, about five a clock we attended Mr. L'Estrange, myself and others; we came to the house of the prisoner, in Cloth-fair and upon the backside of his house we stood listening a good while, and heard Presses a working; upon that, I came to the fore part, by Mr. L'Estranges order, and knocked, but none would answer, I took the Constables staff and knockt again, and none would answer yet; After that, Mr. L'Estrange knockt near half an hour and no body coming, he at last sent for a Smiths hammer to force it open. Afterwards, they came down, and opened the door. Then Mr. L'Estrange, and the Printer (Mr. Mabb) went up stairs, I continued below with the Constable, and the Kings Messenger to observe whether any went in or out. After which, some sheets fell down on the other side of the house, meeting with one of them, and perceiving they had discovered the sheets they inquired after, I read some part of it, and finding what it was, I went up and found the sheets thrown behind the door; Mr. Twyn (said I) I wonder you would Print such a thing as this, you could not choose but know that it was very dangerous to do any such thing; he answered, that He did not consider what it was; questionless said I, you could not but know it was very dangerous, for when you revised it, you must needs know the sence of it, and think it was a dangerous business, what did you think of it? saies he I thought he was a good smart angry fellow, it was mittle some stuff; or to that purpose.

This

This was the substance of our discourse : I did see some of the sheets Printed on one side, and some on both sides, the Form lay disordered, yet not so, but there was one corner of it yet remaining, and I having the sheet in my hand did compare them together ; and to the best of my remembrance I do remember these very words, *Execution of Judgement, and Lord have.*

L. Hide. Who did he say revised the Press ?

Dickenson. He seemed to confess that he had corrected it himself, for when I urged it to him that he could not chuse but know the matter of it by reading it ? truly saies he, *I thought he was an angry smart fellow, it was good mettlesome stuff indeed.*

Judge Keeling. The question asked by my Lord, is, whether he did confess he revised it, or whether you did collect it from his reply ?

Dickenson. Truly by that answer I guessed he corrected it.

Recorder. Did he confess that he read it ?

Dickenson. I put that question to him, and to the best of my remembrance he did not deny it.

L. Hide. To Mr. *L'Estrange* he confessed he read it over.

Tho. Mabb Sworn.

My Lord I was with Mr. *L'Estrange* in this mans house, and being there, going up, we found the Press had been lately at work, there was at each Press a sheet lay, I took them off the *Tinpin* [some of the Jury understand that term] they were just laid upon the *Points*, printed on one side, I gave Mr. *L'Estrange* these two sheets, the same with these [showing two sheets] some were perfect, others imperfect ; I could not find the Forme a great while, I gave him the sheet to peruse ; and in the mean while I went down, and below I found the two Formes, but broken, somewhat indeed was standing ; whereof I took part in my hand, and read in the letters, Mr. *Dickenson* having the

heets, he heard what I read, and looking on the sheet found them agree.

Twyn. What were the words that you read?

Mr. Mabb. The words were *Execution and Judgement, and Lord have* — There was a back pair of stairs out of his Prefs room, partly between his house and his neighbours, and in the hurry they had thrown the sheets down there, part fell behind the door, and part at the bottom. When I questioned him how many was done? he said five hundred, but I adjudged those I saw to be about seven hundred and fifty; looking again over the door I espied the remainder of the sheets about two hundred and fifty more, and I brought them together, and then he owned there was one thousand.

L. Hide. What else do you know?

Mr. Mabb. At the Constables house, I heard him use the words, that it was *nettle some stuff*, and that *no body corrected it but himself*; said I, I wonder you would offer to do it, you could not compose it but you must understand it. Said he, *It was my bad fortune to meddle with it*; said I, You lost a Prefs but a little while since, I wonder you would do this; he seemed to be sorrowful.

Serj. Morton. He did confess he corrected it.

Mr. Mabb. Yes my Lord.

Twyn. No my Lord I did not.

John Wickham Sworn.

Upon the seventh of Oct. as I take it, about four a Clock in the morning Mr. *L'Estrange* came to my house, being one of the Kings Messengers, and told me I must go immediately with him to *Cloth fair*, and sent me to call one Mr. *Mabb* by the way. I met Mr. *L'Estrange* near Mr. *Twyn* house, between five and six a Clock, we had a Constable and went and knocked at the door, they knocked at least half an hour before they got in; I heard some Pa-
pers

pers tumbling down, and heard a rattling above before they went up, but I stood at the back door to secure any from running out that way: and at last, when they said there were some sheets thrown into the next house, I went and look'd and there were two or three hundred, and they were wet, newly come off the Press, that's all I can say.

Serj. Morton. Did you hear this man say that he had corrected it?

Wickham. No, but I having him in custody at my house, I asked him about it, he said, *It was a very bitter thing, that it was his unhappy fortune to meet with it.*

Jury. Did he confess he Printed it?

Wickham. Not to me.

Serj. Morton. He said, *It was a bitter Thing, and that it was his unhappy Fortune to meet with it: make the best of that, compare that with the rest of the Evidence.*

William Story Sworn.

Gentlemen of the Jury, Upon the seventh of October last early in the morning, I was sent for to Mr. L'Estrange into Cloth fair, we went to the house of this Twyn, after some time knocking, they went up stairs and brought down several papers, I know not what they were. I went into the next house with Mr. Wickham, and there we found two or three hundred sheets, and brought them to Mr. L'Estrange. I asked the Prisoner at my house, whether he could not write or read? he said, *Yes;* did not you use to read what you Printed? he said, *Yes;* did not you know Treasons when you read it? *It was a fiery thing, I did not mind it much, but I should have got money by it.*

Mr. Mabb. He owned he had but a very small price for the doing of it.

Mr. Joseph

stated syde, & that a third time, much goodmorrow
 the second time, & the third time, and quene said
 Lill, goodmorrow, and the third time, and quene said
 That which I can say, is, That I know this [looking upon a
 paper] to be my own hand writing, and to be the examina-
 tion taken of this Tyme. I took it, and he owned it after it
 was written.

Serj. Morton. What was the substance of it? Serj. Basset
 L. Hide. What did he confess before Mr. Secretary? when
 he was examined?

Mr. Williamson. He said that the Copie of the Book was
 brought to him by one Evans, maid to Mistress Calvert, that
 for the Author, being asked if he knew him? he said he did
 not, and that he had seen the Copie of three sheets of the
 Book; that he had Printed only two of those sheets, &
 thousand exemplaries of each.

Serj. Keeling. Did he confess that?

Mr. Williamson. Yes; and further, that he had delivered
 them to this Evans at the sign of the Rose in Smith-
 field; that he himself had corrected those sheets he
 had Printed, and that he had read them after they were
 Printed: that for his pains and Printing of them, he had
 received fourty shillings in part, from this maid at the de-
 livery of them, at the Rose; that the maid carried away
 those Exemplaries, from the Rose, and that he parted with
 her at the doore.

Serj. Morton. I hope you observe Gentlemen; we have
 now done; we desire the Prisoner may give his answer to
 it, and then we shall make our reply.

L. Hide. What say you? you have heard the Witness
 and what is laid to your charge? I did never read a line of it in my life.

L. Hide. That's impossible, I'll tell you; first your own
 man, who set part, swears you did both Set and Print part
 of this Book your self; you gave him the title to Set, you
 composed one part of the Book, whilst he was Composing
 another

another part: Is it possible you could Compose, and not read a line of it? He tells you further, when the first Sheet was Printed, he brought it into the Kitchen, and laid it down, knew not of any one in the House but your self; About an hour, or an hour and a half after, you brought it back again Corrected, laid it down, and the hand that Corrected it, was not unlike your hand upon other Corrections of Books Pray Brother Morton, Let the Jury have Books, and Mr. Lee Read the Indictment, that they may see they agree.

Serj. Morton. I observed to you, there were Thirteen Treasonable Paragraphs, you shall find them marked out in the Margens.

L. Hide. You shall see there are Treasons with a Wicnesse; see the very Title.

Mr. Lee. [Reads the Title of the Indictment] A Treatise of the Execution of Justice; wherein is clearly proved, that the Execution of Judgment and Justice, is as well the Peoples as the Magistrates Duty, and if the Magistrates pervert Judgement, the People are bound by the Law of God to execute Judgement without them, and upon them.

L. Hide. That you gave to your man to see.

Mr. Lee reads, *It is one of the Scarlet Sins of this Nation, that the People suffer their Rulers, &c.* — The Particular Passages are too Impious to be Published, and indeed too foul to be Repeated; but in Substance. Those mentioned in the Indictment, are as follows.

First, *The Supreme Magistrate is made Accountable to the People.*

Secondly, *The People are Rebellionously Incited, to take the Management of the Government into their own Hands*

Thirdly, *They are Animated to take up Arms, not only against the Person of His Sacred Majesty; but likewise against the Royal Family.*

Fourthly, *They are Stirred up to a [Revolt] (in that very Term) as an Allion Honourable, and Conscientious; making Publication*

in the next *Class*, of *Encouragement* in any *Town*, *City*, or *County* in the *Three Nations* to begin the *Work*.
 Fifthly, *The People are Labour'd*, not only to cast off their *Allegiance* to the *King*; but in *Direct Terms* to put His *Sacred Majesty* to *Death*. And to the purposes before mentioned tends the whole *Scope* of the *Treatise*.

Serj. Morton. You may judge of the rest, by this; we will not put you to any more expence of *Time*, there hath been sufficient *Treason* in that which you have read.

L. Hyde. Now say what you will; but I must tell you, in those particulars that have been compared, there is as much *Villanie* and *Slander*, as is possible for the *Devil*, or man to invent: It is to destroy the *King* in his *Person*; to Rob him of the *Love* and *Affections* of His *People*; to Destroy the whole *Family* and all *Government*, *Ecclesiastical* and *Civil*: and this Read by your self, *Own'd*, and *Caused* to be *Printed*.

Twyn. Except it was that sheet that *Mr. L'Estrange* read to me when I was taken, I never heard it before, nor read it.

L. Hyde. Your man swears that you did *Set* and *Print* part of it; it's impossible to *Compose* and *Set*, but you must *Read* it; nay you did *Examine* and *Correct* the sheets; brought them up again; *Mr. L'Estrange* swears you confessed you read it over, it was *Mettle some stuffe*; *Mr. Dickenson* says, you did not say you read it over, but he saying to you, it was impossible you should *Set* it and not *Read* it; You told him also *It was Mettle some Stuffe*; You could not Judge it to be *Mettle some Stuffe*, but you must read it; There is *Mr. Williamson* says that you confessed before *Mr. Secretary Bennet*, that you had seen three *Sheets*, *Printed* off two *Sheets*, *Corrected* those two *Sheets*; and after *Printed*, and delivered them; and that you had 40s. in part of *Payment*; Besides this, when *Mr. L'Estrange* came first, you were up, (nay at two a Clock in the morning) when they came and knocked at the *Door*, they heard *Presses* going, you would make no answer

answer till they call'd a Smith with intent to force it open : when they came in, they found a Form brought out of the Printing-Room, and broken all but one Corner : That taken up by a Printer, and compared with the Lines of the Printed Sheets, and found to agree. Some of the Sheets were Printed on one side only, the rest perfected, you threw them down Stairs, part into your Neighbours House; Said, *You were undone*, when you understood Mr. L' *Estrange* was there. What needed all this, but that you knew what you were doing? And did it purposely to do mischief?

Twyn, I did never Read, or hear a line of it, but when Mr L' *Estrange* read it when I was taken.

Judge *Keeling*, Was it printed at your House or no?

Twyn, I know not but that it might; not that I did it with my own hand.

Judge *Keeling*, The papers were found wet with you; who was in your House?

Twyn, My two Servants.

Judge *Keeling*, Did any set them at work but yo or self? did they work of their own heads?

Twyn, I did use to set them at work, but I did not set them on that particular work.

L. *Hide*, Have you any thing else to say? God forbid but you should be heard, but the Jury will not easily believe such denials against so much Evidence.

Judge *Keeling*, Tell us to whom you carried this Copy to be Corrected?

Twyn, I know not who Corrected it.

L. *Hide*, If you have any thing to say, speak it, God forbid but you should have a full hearing, say what you will?

Twyn, I say I did not read it, nor heard it, till Mr. L' *Estrange* Read it.

L. *Hide*. Have you any thing else?

Twyn. It's possible I may upon Consideration.

L. *Hide*. We cannot spend all the day, I must let the Jury know they are not to take your Testimony.